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ARLINGTON, MASS., MARCH 19, 1903.

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LADIES NIGHT. ANOTHER PRETTY PARTY AT ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Tuesday night there was another pretty dancing party given by the Arlington Boat Club in the hall of their comfortable club house on the shores of Spy Pond. Although not so largely attended as some of the previous "Ladies' Nights," there were enough couples to just comfortably fill the floor. There were noticed more than the usual number of persons from out of town, many of the young people being conspicuous by their absence. Custer's orchestra of five pieces furnished a "bang up" program of the latest popular music and frappe was served during the evening.

The entertainment committee, Messrs. E. C. Mansfield, C. A. Carter, and E. L. Rankin who had the affair in charge were most attentive to all the guests throughout the evening, and saw that every one enjoyed themselves.

EX-JUDGE PARMENTER CELEBRATES HIS 87th BIRTHDAY.

Ex-Judge Wm. E. Parmenter quietly celebrated his 87th birthday at his home on Russell street, last Thursday, March 12. He has been a resident of Arlington for fifty years, is well known and highly respected, it being only a year ago that he retired from the bench. His has been a life of activity and although retaining all his faculties, time is beginning to tell on the once vigorous old man. Judge Parmenter was admitted to the bar in 1842 and practiced successfully for thirty years; after serving eleven years as associate justice of the municipal court, he was appointed chief justice by Governor B. F. Butler.

For thirty years he served on the school board of this town, acting as chairman most of that time. Since 1842 Judge Parmenter has been a member of the Odd Fellows, at that time they numbered 300 in Massachusetts. He was grand master in 1847 and holds the record of being the oldest living grand master in this state.

When the degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Andrew Jackson at Harvard College, Mr. Parmenter was then a Freshman at that institution, from which he later graduated.

In 1853 he married Miss Helen James of North Scituate. He has two sons, William E. and Judge James P. Parmenter, both graduates of Harvard University.

MRS. WARREN A. PIERCE.

Mrs. Warren A. Pierce died at her home on Academy street, Saturday, after a lingering illness.

Last fall Mrs. Pierce went to the White Mountains where she remained until a few weeks ago, hoping to regain her health, but although all medical aid and care were given, the weak constitution was not strong enough to battle against the complication which set in. Those near and dear watched the life slowly ebbing away, knowing that nothing could be done, while she remained bright, making happy plans for the future, up to within a short time of her death.

Mrs. Pierce was the daughter of Jesse P. and Altenia Bacon and was born in Arlington, where most of her life has been spent. She was a loving mother, always devoted to her home, making her whole life radiant with patience and gentleness and bringing sunshine to all who knew her. Besides a husband she leaves three sons, Warren, Horace, and Arthur, besides three sisters and one brother.

The funeral was held from the late residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Frederick Gill officiating, assisted by Rev. S. C. Bushnell. Appropriate vocal selections were rendered by a quartette consisting of Miss Damon, Mrs. Wilbur, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Brackett. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. Interment was at Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

MAORI TATTOOING.

Tortures Which the Women Undergo During the Process.

English explorers and scientists have brought back a series of remarkable specimens of Maori tattooing from the interior of New Zealand. The most astonishing designs were found on the faces of the women.

The faces and bodies of the women are so covered with these blue marks that they look as if they had on tight fitting chintz dress.

The instrument employed in tattooing to obtain the deep furrows is usually made of bone, having a sharp edge like a chisel and shaped in the fashion of a garden hoe. Another style is made of a shark's tooth.

The tattooing of the women is commenced when about the age of fifteen or eighteen and continues until they reach middle age. Most of the masters of the art are professionals, who go from village to village and are highly paid for their services. The pattern about to be engraved is first outlined on the face with a small stick dipped in powdered charcoal, after which the skin is gashed, and the coloring or pigment is introduced into the cut flesh with a stick dipped into the liquid.

The coloring material used is generally the resin of a certain tree, which is burned, powdered and converted into a fluid.

ARLINGTON.

The Samaritan society of the Universalist church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. H. F. Fister.

The W. R. C. held an Experience party in G. A. R. hall last Thursday afternoon. Many of those present told how they had earned a dollar, and \$18.76 was realized.

The well known Peabody estate on Broadway and Winter street, will be sold at trustees auction sale April 8th, to close the estate.

Friends of Mr. F. S. Sutcliffe, superintendent of Arlington public schools were glad to see him about town once more on Monday.

Friday evening the last of the series of dancing parties under the management of Miss Alice M. Homer, takes place in Associates' hall, and no doubt it will be the most brilliant of the series.

The alarm of fire rung in from Box 24 Friday evening was a fire on the property formerly owned by Wesley Robinson, corner of Beacon and Coral streets. The shed was badly burned and the loss amounted to about \$25.

The Rev. F. H. Rowley, of the First Baptist church, Boston, will exchange pulpits with Rev. Dr. Watson on Sunday, the 29th inst., instead of next Sunday, as announced in the Baptist church weekly calendar.

For the rest of the Lenten season vespers services will be held at the Universalist church on Sunday evenings at 7 p.m. A mixed quartet will sing and the preacher will be the pastor of the church.

The season of flies is near at hand and it is time to have the screens put in order. Wm. P. Schwamb & Bro. make a specialty of repairs as well as new work. Their announcement in another column will be worth your attention.

The mail facilities of the Arlington station have been increased by a street car service between Arlington Heights station and North Cambridge station, there connecting with the regulation postal cars. Three mails each way daily are received and despatched. The service went into effect Tuesday.

The town offices are undergoing a transformation scene. A gang of busy workmen are making the changes voted at the recent town meeting in order to accommodate the increased number of town officers. Several new safes and elegant roll-top desks have been received this week, and the new officers, although somewhat upset by these changes, are getting accustomed to the routine of their respective positions.

The Arlington Baseball club are making plans for the coming season, and an effort will be made to represent the town with a heavy team. Frank Rowe, who was connected with the team the past two years, will again manage the team and expects to have the candidates out for practice in a short time. Preparations are being made for the annual social which will be held in Town hall the latter part of April.

The musical program at Pleasant Street Congregational church, Arlington, Sunday will be: Selections from Gaul's "Holy City," organ prelude, Contemplation; chorus, "No Shadows Yonder;" contralto solo, "Eye hath not seen;" chorus, "For Thee O dear, dear country;" bass solo, "A new Heaven and a new Earth" with choral Sanctus; organ prelude, "Thine is the Kingdom."

Saturday evening's Boston Journal had quite an article about a small sized strike among the pin boys on the allies of the Arlington Boat club on Thursday evening. According to the report the trouble was quickly quelled through "Bill Homer," by the discharge of the leader and the threatening of the others if they did not return to work.

According to last Wednesday evening's Boston Record, Mrs. Mary Elliott of Henderson street, having lost her pocket book, and learning that it was in the hands of the police, received scant courtesy at police headquarters when she went to regain it, was unable to get any satisfaction from those in charge.

Sunday afternoon at three o'clock rather a singular accident occurred near Forest street on Massachusetts avenue. Victor Lamprey of Boston was struck by one of the large Lexington & Boston cars in charge of motorman John Hurley and conductor Michael Ryan. As another car was passing at the time was not known whether Mr. Lamprey jumped off that car or simply dodged in behind the passing car. His left foot was severed and the right foot also injured. Dr. Keegan was called and ordered him taken to the Massachusetts general hospital.

The fair in aid of the Florence Crittenton home to be held at the Vendome, Boston March 24 and 25 should be generously patronized. The "home" is located at 209 Arlington street Watertown, and at present is sheltering sixteen girls and thirteen babies. Visitors are always welcome. An appeal to all is issued to help in the grand work. Donations for tables or money will be gratefully received by Mrs. C. F. Driscoll, at 4 Michigan avenue, Dorchester; or with a committee of Arlington young ladies, Misses Bessie Bartlett, Edith Schwamb, Susie Ludwig and Alice Musgrave.

THE KIANGS OF INDIA.

These Wild Horses Are Vicious and Said to Be Untamable.

Writing of the kiangs, or wild horses, of India, found near the land of Tibet, Thomas W. Weber in "The Forests of Upper India and Their Inhabitants" says:

Here for the first time we saw the kiang, or wild horse. Several herds came to look at us as we marched and galloped around, neighing and kicking up, but kept at a respectful distance. They have big, ugly heads and tails and ears like a mule's and a black stripe down the back; color, light bay, with white noses. They have fine free action in trot and gallop and are fourteen to fifteen hands high, strong in the legs and heavy in the body. We were welcomed by the neighing of numerous wild horses to the land of the kiang. Several herds kept circling round, the old stallions approaching in a quite threatening manner, snorting, squealing and kicking up their heels, while the mares and foals galloped off at a more respectful distance. There was a herd of kiangs which careered about our camp in a most objectionable way, making the most fearful disturbances. We witnessed a battle royal between two stallions, which for ferocity and wicked fury surpassed any fight I have seen. Again and again the pair went at one another like tigers, biting and kicking and mauiling, the blood flowing freely, while the fearful yell and roars they kept up were terrifying to hear. This went on for hours. The horrible roars and shriekings made by the wild horse when fighting sound something like a noise between a donkey's bray and the squealing of a jackal, but far more ear piercing and discordant. Here the kiang is found in considerable numbers. He is, according to the Hunia accounts, untamable. There was a young one purchased at Bagesar fair from some Hunias for a small price. The purchaser thought he had a good bargain and proposed to send the animal to England, but when his men went to bring away the purchase no power could induce it to leave its foster mother, an old Abbet pony, which the clever Hunias refused to sell except for an exorbitant sum.

EXPERTS IN WOOD.

The Old Violin Makers and the Materials They Used.

The great violin makers all lived within the compass of 150 years. They chose their wood from a few great timbers felled in the south Tyrol and floated down in rafts—pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins, the Hunia accounts, untamable. There was a young one purchased at Bagesar fair from some Hunias for a small price. The purchaser thought he had a good bargain and proposed to send the animal to England, but when his men went to bring away the purchase no power could induce it to leave its foster mother, an old Abbet pony, which the clever Hunias refused to sell except for an exorbitant sum.

They learned to tell the dynasty of the pieces of wood by touching them. They weighed them, they struck them and listened to judge how fast or how slow or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings. Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some close of fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find. When found, it can be traced all through the violins of some great master and after his death in some of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia and Cremona sun. The house of Stradivarius, the great master of all, is described as having been as hot as an oven. The wood was there soaked through and through with sunshine. In this great heat the oils thinned and simmered slowly and penetrated far into the wood until the varnish became a part of the wood itself.

The old violin makers used to save every bit of the wood when they found what they liked to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins that they murmur and echo and sing in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if rehearsing the old music that they once knew.

HARD ON THE LADIES.

Very few remember the existence of a certain remarkable statute which was passed in the early days of George III. It runs to the effect that if any woman entices any of his majesty's male subjects into marriage by the use of any powders or paints or false hair or wool on the cheeks she shall be prosecuted for sorcery." What a cause celebre it would be if any of his present majesty's male subjects were to endeavor to put the law into action. What a rush there would be of fashionable ladies to secure front seats in court for the hearing.—London Tatler.

From the Father's Side.

Senator Grapher—Well, did Sterling say he'd vote for our bill?

Senator Mainchance—No; he said he couldn't imagine a bill of a more crooked and odious character.

Senator Grapher—Did you tell him I was fathering the measure?

Senator Mainchance—Yes, and he said he fancied the bill's characteristics had been inherited.—Philadelphia Press.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Alexander Beaton left town on Monday for Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Jones, mother of Mrs. Eldridge has bought N. J. McAllister's house on Crescent Hill avenue, and will soon occupy it.

Friends of Miss Edna White are pleased to hear she has been able to return to her work in Boston, after a prolonged illness.

Mr. W. O. Partridge returned last Wednesday from New York where he has been on a business trip.

Stevens Lawrence is once more located at his home on Oakland street, after spending the last few months at Mrs. Farmer's home.

Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer entertained the Sunshine Club at her home last Wednesday afternoon.

The Woman's Guild of the Park Avenue church are planning to hold a New England fair on April 28.

At the time of going to press the condition of Mr. William F. Hadley of Westminster avenue, is much improved.

Miss Marion Snow entertained the M. M. M. Club last Thursday afternoon. Invitations are out for their "Gentlemen's Night" to occur in Union hall, March 21.

At the fair to be held in Gilbert Hall, Boston, April 16, under the auspices

WAVERLEY HALL STORE.

Feb. 22nd may remind one of Washington and his hatchet, but "Hatchet Brand" Canned Goods are in season all the year. Honest goods of superior quality at honest prices. Apples, Blueberries, Raspberries and Strawberries, Bartlett Pears, Corn, Cranberries, String Beans, Shell Beans, Sliced and Grated Pineapples, Crawford Peaches, Sliced Peaches, fine with cream, Clams, Clam Chowder, Succotash, Lima Beans, Tomatoes, Salmon and Salmon Steak.

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FIRST PARISH CHURCH, BELMONT.—Rev. George H. Reed, Pastor.

WAVERLEY UNITARIAN SOCIETY.—Rev. C. A. Allen, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:45. Sunday School at 12 m. All invited.

WAVERLEY BAPTIST SOCIETY.—Rev. A. B. McLeod, Pastor. Services in Waiverley Hall. Sunday School 12:15 p.m. Preaching Service, 1:15 p.m. Regular weekly Prayer-meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, WAVERLEY.—Rev. G. P. Gilman, Pastor. Morning service 10:45, Sunday School 12:15 p.m. Young People's Society. Christian Endeavor 6:15 p.m., Evening service 7:15. Weekly prayer-meeting in vestry Fridays at 7:30 p.m.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH (Episcopal)—Belmont. Common and Clark Sts., Rev. Reginald H. Goss, Rector. Morning Service and Sermon at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School at 12 m.; Congregational Bible Class at Parish Rooms on Pleasant St. at 5 p.m.

PLYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BELMONT.—Rev. Elbridge C. Whiting, Pastor. Morning service 10:30 a.m., Sunday School at 12 m., Evening Praise 7. Weekly prayer meeting, Friday 7:45 p.m.

BELMONT LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Thursday of each month, at Masonic Hall Belmont.

A LONG SENTENCE.

One That Discounted the Longest One Evarts Ever Uttered.

Abram S. Hewitt had a very nimble wit and dearly loved a joke. He was once a guest at a dinner which included Recorder Smyth and Senator Evarts. The recorder was poking fun at the senator and read from a newspaper clipping what purported to be a sentence from a recent speech made by the senator, but which was in reality wholly fictitious, as the senator knew quite well. At its conclusion the laugh was long and hearty at Mr. Evarts' expense, and no one laughed longer or heartier than the senator himself.

As soon as the laughter had subsided Mr. Hewitt suddenly leaned across the table and, looking rather sternly into the smiling face of the recorder, said in a well assumed tone of reproach:

"That certainly is a remarkable sentence, your honor, but criticism of it does not come well from you if today's newspapers are to be believed, for they contain a sentence of much greater length which is attributed to you."

"Why—why, how is that, Mr. Hewitt?" inquired the recorder, with considerable confusion.

"Because," said Mr. Hewitt, with the utmost gravity and that grim smile which always accompanied his best sayings, "you are there quoted as uttering a sentence that was to last through the whole life of the prisoner."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Usual Way.

A man had a piece of news. A reporter heard of it.

The reporter called on the man. And asked him about the news. The man played balloon with the reporter.

He swelled noticeably and said: "You fellers never get anything right. So I won't tell you."

The reporter did not get angry.

He knew the man was a fool.

He had seen him before.

He knew the real facts could be had from no one else.

Yet the reporter did the very best he could to get at the truth.

And published the story as he got it.

Then the man who had refused to give the facts arose early and bought a paper to see if the facts were distorted.

They were.

And he said:

"I told you so."

Query.—With whom should the public yearn to get even—the reporter, who did his best, or the arrogant fool, who deliberately refused to help him?—Baltimore American.

Animals and Rain.

It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike. Monkeys are miserable in wet and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop disconsolately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kipling in his "Beast and Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping backs set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.—London Spectator.

No Misers in Burma.

When a Burman has earned a little money he immediately proceeds to spend it all, for the Burmese have no ambition to be rich and never hoard. Consequently there are no large landowners, and, there being no aristocracy, the people are as near being on an equality as possible. Poor people are quite as rare as rich people, and the only beggars to be met with are the lepers, who sit on the steps of the pagodas. Should a Burman find himself in possession of a large sum of money he builds a pagoda and possibly a zayat, or resthouse. If any money still remains, he gives a theatrical performance.

An Advantage From Fogs.

In speaking of fogs a medical journal draws some consolation from the fact that even fogs have one compensating advantage which has often been overlooked. "It is," it says, "reasonable to suppose that a fog effects a partial purification of the atmosphere. This is borne out by the fact that when a fog subsides the deposits contain the carbon, sulphur, organic bases and other injurious and irritating particles which formerly existed in a state of suspension in the atmosphere."

Up Against It.

"Don't go in there, children," cautioned the wife of the struggling poet, listening a moment to sounds as of a strong man in distress that came from the other room.

"Why not?" they asked.

"Your father is trying to find a rhyme for 'scrofulous.'—"Chicago Tribune.

His Costly Conversation.

Tired Tatters—Dey say dat sum uv dem poets git \$1 a word.

Weary Walker—Dat's nuttin'! I got \$2 a word wunst.

Tired Tatters—Wot fer?

Weary Walker—Fer sassin' de judge.—Chicago News.

The Reason.

Smithly (just returned after a long absence)—Is Brown still attentive to your daughter?

Oldboy—No.

Smithly—She jilted him, then?

Oldboy—No, she married him.

One Advantage.

Mrs. Kingsley—You say you like colored servants better than white because they are slower. How is that?

Mrs. Bingo—It takes them longer to break it—Town and Country.

Even absurdity has a champion to defend it, for error is always talkative.—Goldsmith.

DOING THE GRAND ENTRY.

How a Circus Horse Enjoys His Part of the Performance.

The experiences of a farm horse that unexpectedly joins a wagon show circus is described by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine." Calico is the name of the horse. At night he has a hard time pulling the band wagon over the country roads, but he thoroughly enjoys his part in the performance under the main tent. The author describes Calico's feelings as follows:

"Ah, that grand entry! That was something to live for. No matter how bad the roads or how hard the hills had been, Calico forgot it all during those ten delightful minutes when, with his heart beating time to the rat-tat-tat of the snare drum, he swung prancingly around the yellow arena.

It all began in the dressing tent with a period of confusion in which horses were crowded together as thick as they could stand, while the riders dressed and mounted in frantic haste, for to be late meant to be fined. At last the ringmaster clapped his hands as a sign that all was in readiness. There was a momentary hush. Then a bugle sounded, the flaps were thrown back, and to the crashing accompaniment of the band the seemingly chaotic mass unfolded into a double line as the horses broke into a sharp gallop around the freshly dug ring.

The first time Calico did the grand entry he felt as though he had been sucked into a whirlpool and was being carried around by some irresistible force. So dazed was he by the music, by the hum of human voices and by the unfamiliar sights that he forgot to rear and kick. He could only prance and snort. He went forward because the rider of the outside horse dragged him along by the bridle rein. Around and around he circled until he lost all sense of direction, and when he was finally shunted out through the dressing tent flaps he was so dizzy he could scarcely stand.

The Candle Fish.

One of the piscatorial curiosities of the north Pacific coast, especially plentiful along the shores of British Columbia, is the fish known to Indians, whites and half breeds as the "candle fish." To the scientists he is the elachistus (Thaleichthys pacificus), and is highly esteemed for two reasons. The fish itself is about fourteen inches long, resembles the smelt in general appearance and is caught in large quantities by west coast fishermen during the months of February, March and April. It is the fattest of all fishes, for which reason large numbers of them are dried and smoked to be used as a warming food during the long rigorous winters so common in that region.

Large numbers of them are also run through crude presses, which extract the oil. This is preserved in skin bags and used much in the same manner as whale's blubber is used by the Eskimos. This "candle fish" gets its common name from the fact that when dried it burns with a bright white flame until entirely consumed. It is much used by Columbia and Alaska, either with or without a wick passed through its body.

The Carpet.

One of Mrs. Grant's favorite stories was of an experience in camp somewhere in the Adirondacks, when her husband, then president for the first term, wanted to get away from Washington officialdom. Mrs. Grant was bothered about the washing. A guide recommended a woman who had seen better days, who lived a little way down the lake. Mrs. Grant engaged her. Two days afterward she saw a scene that, as she expressed it, reminded her of "Elaine." It was her washerwoman paddling in a dugout behind a heap of snowy linen.

"Less'n a year ago," said the woman apologetically, "I wouldn't had to 'a' used the boat. I bring it by the colt. But one day he jes' got colic or somethin' and rolled over on the grass and died. My, how we miss that colt! We'd had him for twenty years."

The Cat and the Doughnuts.

This is a true story, says a writer, that my grandmother told me about her cat and dog. She used to find the cover off her doughnut jar, and also noticed that her doughnuts disappeared. One day she heard a noise and found that the cat was on the shelf where the doughnuts were kept. Then it put its paw in the jar and drew out a doughnut and pushed it off the shelf, and the dog, who was looking up at the cat, caught the doughnut in his mouth and ate it. When they found they were caught, they acted very guiltily.

Why Frenchmen Are Small.

It is said that the under size of the French and their physical shortcomings as a nation are due for the most part to the heavy drain made upon the race by Napoleon. All the able-bodied men were enrolled in his service, leaving none at domestic or business pursuits except the extremely youthful or the aged. From this drainage of the blood and destruction of the sinew of the race France has not yet recovered.

Another Tender Heart.

Clara—Going in for charity again, are you? What is it at this time?

Dora—We are going to distribute cheap copies of Beethoven's symphonies among the poor. Music is such an aid to digestion, you know!—New York Weekly.

One Advantage.

Mrs. Kingsley—You say you like colored servants better than white because they are slower. How is that?

Mrs. Bingo—It takes them longer to break it—Town and Country.

Even absurdity has a champion to defend it, for error is always talkative.—Goldsmith.

It doesn't cost a cent to be a gentleman, but it may cost you your life to be a fool.—Atchison Globe.



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FRENCH CLEANS

ARLINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hornblower have returned from their southern trip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Alma Noyes to Mr. Harry R. White, both of Arlington.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wyman of Lake street last Thursday.

Wm. A. Clark has moved from the old homestead corner of Massachusetts avenue and Avon street, to Somerville, where he will reside with one of his sons.

Rev. J. C. Jaynes of West Newton, will address the meeting of the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian church, next Monday afternoon, March 23, on "Greek Drama."

The choir of St. John's church are making preparations for an entertainment and dance in Town hall, Arlington, Wednesday evening, April 15.

The entire stock of wagons and gardening implements of Joseph Shepard of Brattle lane, was sold at auction, Saturday, by Robinson and Hendricks, auctioneers.

The second suite in the apartment house numbered 19 Medford street, the property of W. H. Potter of Watertown, has been rented through Clark's agency to C. F. Seavey of 15 Central street. Mr. Seavey will occupy it very soon.

The following chairmen of different committees of the Arlington Golf club, have been appointed: Green committee, Charles H. Carter; house committee, S. Fred Hicks; tennis committee, Clarence O. Hill; entertainment, W. M. Hill; tournament, George M. Brooks; the ladies', Miss Florence M. Hill.

Philip A. Hendricks, of Robinson and Hendricks' Real Estate and Insurance agency, has been appointed special agent for the sale of tickets, drafts and foreign money orders of the Dominion and Cunard lines to all places in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. This is a new departure in Arlington and should prove a great convenience to many.

The Patriotic Review for March has a new portrait of Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., wife of the lieutenant-governor of Massachusetts. It is printed exclusively and by permission. Among leading articles is one on John Alden, the Pilgrim, written by Marian Long fellow in reply to the recent attack on this worthy personage. There is a report of the D. A. R. congress, and several new features and departments make the issue one of great value. This magazine is offered for 50 cents for six numbers. Marion Howard Brazier, editor, Trinity Court, Boston, Mass.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE.

Another evidence of the enterprise of the management of the Castle Square theatre is found in the announcement of the five act drama, by Emile Berceat, "More Than Queen," as the coming week's attraction at this house. It will be remembered that Julia Arthur made this play the success of one of her seasons and that the great scenes of the Napoleonic era aroused immense enthusiasm wherever presented. The opportunities afforded in this production for elaborate stage settings, costumes and minor accessories will be fully improved, and the demands of the play, now given for the first time at popular prices, will be equally well met.

"More Than Queen" is announced for only a single week, with the usual distribution of souvenir boxes of chocolate bonbons at the Monday matinee.

LEXINGTON.

Miss Etta Dow of Bedford street is quite ill with an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. M. J. Cassidy is able to be about again after a brief illness.

Men are engaged unloading two car loads of iron pipe, 12 inches in diameter, for the Metropolitan Water Service.

Word received from W. A. Tower, who is spending the winter at Pinehurst, N. C., reports him as enjoying excellent health.

Next Friday evening Albert S. Parsons of this town, will address the members of the Wollaston Unitarian club at that place.

A. D. Stone of Muzzey street is able to sit up, move about the house, and will soon be able to attend to his duties.

Andrew Gallagher of Lincoln road still continues a very sick man, but signs of improvement are beginning to show themselves in his condition.

The adjourned town meeting will meet next Monday evening, when it is to be hoped that more than one article will reach its final stage, as was the case at the last town meeting.

Last Saturday afternoon Rev. Francis B. Blodgett of the Episcopal church, gave the third of his litany addresses, taking for his subject "The Consecration of Affection." The audience was a large and appreciative one.

The meeting of the Young People's Guild of the first parish, was conducted by Miss Clara A. Bigelow last Sunday evening, in the vestry of the church.

Miss Kirkland of the Cary library, expects to receive views of Australia, for the use of patrons of the library, some time during this month.

The school board has decided to close the schools for the spring vacation on Wednesday, March 25, and reopen them on Tuesday, March 31.

Besides taking an active interest in town affairs, G. W. Sampson finds time to attend to a large real estate business, as the numerous signs bearing his name, scattered all over town would indicate.

The Friday club will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Worden on Maple street, on Friday, March 27. No particular program has been arranged at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett of the Russell house, left this week for a journey south, and their daughter, Miss Barrett, will follow as soon as convenient.

The Boston and Maine railroad, had a gang of men engaged about the freight yard and depot this week, doing a little spring cleaning, and the result is, that the grounds about the depot present a more attractive appearance.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

"Saved from the Sea," which will be presented at the Grand Opera House next week, is a melodrama that will hold the interest of any audience. All of its situations are exciting, and the plot of the play is interesting. It is based upon the usual story of an honest man's suffering caused by the villainy of another, who is incensed at the happiness of his victim. The clever and talented actress, Miss Laura Hulbert, will be seen in the title role of Nancy Ellington, the heroine, supported by a company of capable and selected artists.

Matinees will be given as usual on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

PERSISTENT LOVERS.

WOMEN WHO WERE MARRIED IN SPITE OF THEMSELVES.

Some Matrimonial Experiences That Would Seem to Justify Voltaire's Cynical Declaration That "Any Man Can Wed Any Woman."

"Any man can marry any woman," Voltaire once cynically declared, "if he only pursues her long enough." This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well known character in the north of England a couple of generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

"I'll ask her again next year," Jacob

sputtered as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a whit quenched by his cold douche. "Regu-

larly once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion," Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, "Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment and presented his petition, always with the same negative re-

sult. When he presented himself, now a middle aged man, for the twenty fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. 'It's no good, Jacob, I see,' she exclaimed. 'I may as well give in now as later, but what a faint hearted creature the im-potunate widow was compared with you!'

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer of Bath, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady-love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances and fighting a couple of duels with one of his most formidable rivals Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained in confinement until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so touchingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Glamorganshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive. "Jane," she exclaimed to an old servant, "I really believe that horrid man Disraeli is coming up the drive. Do, please, run to the door and say I'm not at home." Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. "I know," Disraeli coolly answered, "but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come downstairs," which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

"Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick skinned man?" the widow asked desperately later in the day when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege. "Marry him, I suppose, ma'am," was Jane's philosophic answer, and, as the world knows, the persistent wooper had his way in the end in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse proud man with a high sounding name who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a "penniless lawyer."

"Do you know, sir," the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand—"do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancestors have all been noblemen and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?" "Oh, yes, I know all that," the young barrister placidly answered, "and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face, and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you?" It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love more than a few days and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. "I am sorry to annoy you, sir," the young soldier said, "but I must respectfully decline to leave the house until I have your consent." Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: "Well, I suppose you must have your way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband."

Meerschaum Carving.

Vienna is the greatest center for meerschaum carving, which has attained a very high artistic development. The raw material comes in such odd shapes that much skill is exercised in obtaining from each piece a pipe that shall be as large and well shaped as possible. The rough block is first soaked in water to make it soft, when it can be cut as readily as cheese. After the carving is completed the final polishing is done by women with fine sandpaper and a kind of grass.

Ancient Sauages.

Antiquaries are baffled in their attempts to ascertain when sausages first became an article of human consumption. We know at least that among the ancient Greeks sausages, called "alantes" and "chordai," were a common article of diet, and every schoolboy knows, or ought to know, that sausages, black puddings and sausage sellers appear in the comedies of Aristophanes.—London Telegraph.

What Happened.

"She married the coachman because she wanted some one who could drive."

"Well?"

"Well, he drove her to distraction!"—Chicago Post.

Quick Conclusion.

"I see that one Pennsylvania convict fatally assaulted another."

"They must have some bad men in that penitentiary!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Responsibility Placed.

"So their marriage was a failure."

"Not at all. Marriage is all right. It was the man and the woman who were failures."—Philadelphia Press.

Bobby's Comment.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."—Tit-Bits.

He Feels It.

"Does a draft give you cold chills down your back?" asked the philosopher.

"It does," replied the wise guy, "when my bank account is overdrawn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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ARLINGTON.

A MARVELOUS STRUCTURE.

The Grandeur of the Great Natural Bridge in Virginia.

Virginia is a state which abounds with springs which have medicinal properties. It is also a state in which nearly every foot of ground has historic associations, and this fact, together with its glorious landscapes, makes it an unusually interesting state to visit. There are thousands of resorts, each of which has its own special attractions, but none has attracted more visitors than the resorts in the vicinity of the Great Natural Bridge, which is one of the natural wonders of the United States.

This marvelous structure overlooks the James river valley, being on the western slope of the Blue mountains. It is just about the center of the state. It approaches Niagara in grandeur and exceeds it in height and awful mystery. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color. The walls are smooth, as if cut with chisels, and there is no sign of displacement.

The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down a deep fissure in the mountain under some of the largest arbor vitae trees in the world and, turning down a line of steps cut into the precipice, suddenly finds himself by a swift stream in a dark canyon and the great bridge far above him. Birds high in air pass under the blue arch. The place is full of echoes, and the winds and waters moan eternally.

Washington when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax visited the natural bridge and carved his name, where it may still be seen. The original bridge tract was granted by King George III. to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After he was president Jefferson visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. Jefferson spoke of the place as "a famous place that will draw the attention of the world."

Chief Justice Marshall wrote of the bridge as "God's greatest miracle in stone." Henry Clay wrote of "the bridge not made with hands that span a river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one."—Detroit Free Press.

OLD FASHIONED.

What has become of the old fashioned man who had been married only once?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who expected her children to "mind"?

What has become of the old fashioned man who was always wanting to bet a can of oysters?

What has become of the old fashioned lover who gave his girl a copy of "Lucille" at Christmas?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who said she "backed" an envelope when she wrote an address on it?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who explained her poverty by saying an elephant stepped on her pocketbook?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who screamed at the thought of her husband taking out life insurance, saying that it sounded as if he didn't expect to live long?—Atherton Globe.

Curious Wills.

The most curious and perhaps the most spiteful will on record is that of Queen Austrigilda, consort of King Gontram, who by her noncupative or verbal testament enjoined her husband to slay and bury in the same grave with herself the two physicians who had attended to her majesty during her last illness. Scarcely less vindictive was the will of the selfish husband who forbade his wife to marry a second time, concluding with the threat, "If she disobeys me, I will come again if I can." Quite at the opposite pole of sentiment was the direction of the married woman who predeceased her husband to her executors to seek out some nice, good, pretty girl who would make an affectionate second wife for a spouse.—London Telegraph.

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THURSDAY, MAR. 19, 1903.

THE BLIND PLEADING FOR THE BLIND.

There are more than four thousand blind persons in Massachusetts, 86 per cent of them adults. Up to the present, these have been almost entirely neglected by the state. It is now proposed to appoint a commission to investigate the condition of the adult blind. At a hearing at the state house, attended last week by two hundred persons many urgent and eloquent pleas were made in behalf of the blind.

But the most powerful, as it was the most pathetic, was that of Miss Helen Keller, herself both deaf and blind, who spoke (although she has never heard her own or any other voice), in favor of the bill. Miss Keller said: "It is terrible to be blind and to be uneducated; but it is worse for the blind who have finished their education to be idle. . . . If the commonwealth will establish a commission to place the blind in positions of self-support, it will be doing three things—helping the blind, relieving itself of the burden of caring for them, and setting an example to other states. Already Massachusetts has delayed too long in a work in which she should lead. It is not higher education that the blind need, it is not Greek and Latin, but an industrial training, and some one with influence and authority to help them to a place in the industrial world."

It was an eloquent appeal, but the personality and history of the speaker are more moving and convincing than even the forcible words she spoke.

As affecting were the presence and the piles of Judge Bumpus of Quincy, who came to speak for the bill, because his own son was blind from six years of age. After a few years at the Perkins institution, the boy fitted for college in a school with boys who could see, graduated from Harvard college and law school with honor, was admitted to the bar and was just coming into practice when he died.

The tenderness of the father lent force to the wise counsel of the publicist, and none will fail to realize the reasonableness and humanity of the judge's appeal: "Lift them up where they belong, on a level of opportunity with the rest of us."

THE FETICH OF PROTECTION.

Another instance of the absurdity of the application of the tariff laws has just occurred. Nearly 400 ancient Spanish cannon, which once formed part of the armament of Morro Castle and other Cuban fortresses, were brought from the Spanish government at the close of the war at their value as old brass and bronze. From a military standpoint they are valueless, and only to be classed as "junk."

But the appraisers adjudged them liable to 45 per cent ad valorem duty, as "manufactured articles," and the U. S. Court of Appeals has sustained the appraisers. Both the court and the customs officers are no doubt right, and have faithfully done their duty and honestly interpreted the law.

What "infant industry" is threatened by the admission of these old guns. They cannot be used safely even by the boys in a fourth of July celebration. They have no value but as objects of interest. They may be classed as curios, worthy of preservation to serve in future days as an illustration of a certain important episode in the history of this country. The government is not so poor as to need the forty-five cents on the dollar of their "manufactured" value.

But the high protectionist is afraid lest his Chinese wall should be punctured. Yet the imposition of duty on such things as are unique objects of art—pictures, statues, reliques and the like—which has no relation to the abstract theory of tariff, whether for protection or revenue only,—must be seen to be as unnecessary as it is ridiculous.

What mercantile interest would be injured by the admission of a picture by Titian, or a statue by Michael Angelo, or an illuminated manuscript of the medieval age, or an ancient book? The whole people are the poorer by the exclusion of such treasures. The doors should be thrown wide open to all that would enrich the art possessions of the country, and that would be of educational value alike to the artist and the mechanic, while a constant delight to the men and women of America.

There can be no competition with the trade of this country in articles that cannot be obtained or produced here. As it is, the student must pay a duty on the book which he must import because they are not and cannot be published here; the lover of art must pay a duty on works that have no duplicate and cannot be duplicated. The intellectual and artistic development of the American people must be retarded, if not arrested, for the sake of a theory which has no more claim to reverence or regard than certain superstitions which have sometimes

disfigured and enfeebled religious beliefs. We constantly plead for fair play and observance of the golden rule. We plead also for the exercise of a little common sense on the part of those who make our laws and administer our affairs. In the last analysis the two things will be found in absolute harmony. To play the game fair is as good policy as it is sound ethics.

• • •
REFORM IN RUSSIA.

No more important item of news has been recently announced than that which comes to us from Russia.

The Czar has issued a decree, the two main features of which are the granting freedom of religion throughout the empire, and establishing a measure of local self government in the towns and villages. Steps are to be taken also to relieve the peasantry of the burdens of forced labor.

This edict is the most important act of imperial power since the emancipation of the serfs. In the passage relating to religious freedom the czar says: "We have deemed it expedient to strengthen and decree the undeviating observance of the principles of tolerance laid down by the fundamental laws of the Russian empire, which, recognizing the Orthodox [Greek] church as the ruling one, grant to all our subjects of other religions and to all foreign persuasions freedom of creed and worship in accordance with other rites." Although no religion is mentioned by name, it would seem that this declaration includes Jews as well as members of Christian communions. The czar has thus added a new lustre to his reign, already illuminated by his wise and largely successful endeavors in the interests of universal peace, in the establishment of the Hague tribunal. The world moves. The clearing skies above Erin's Isle, and the promise of civil and religious liberty to the long-oppressed people of Russia are significant and auspicious signs of the times.

• • •
We can see no valid reason why a veteran of the Spanish war able and competent to fill a government position, should not be entitled to preference, other things being equal, in the distribution of public patronage. It seems that the movement against giving them preference is mainly that there were so many who did not perform any real service. However these men enlisted and stood ready to obey the call to duty for the honor of this country, and when a public plum is to be given why is not the one who volunteers his health and very life for his country in time of need, more entitled to the reward than the one staid at home because "there were so many foreigners in the service with whom he did not care to associate?" These are the "gilt edge" sons of people more fortunate than others in the possession of wealth who now want the public positions and refuse to recognize the first claim of one who would fight for his country in war, as quickly as hold down a stool in a clerical job in time of peace. The old soldiers of the G. A. R., are marching on and many who risked life and health equally as capable, have starved while others, who in the strenuous days of '61 sent substitutes hold government positions and live in comparative luxury. Even though the Spanish war veterans saw little or no actual warfare they stood in readiness, on them the country depended. Many gave up good and lucrative positions risked health and life for the cause and returned to find their position occupied by another and sought inferior positions. With other conditions equal give the preference to the man who has his country's welfare at heart enough to fight for it.

ARLINGTON

The minstrel show which the Arlington Boat club was planning to give this spring, has been postponed until the fall, on account of the lateness of the season.

Representative Stone was in attendance before the committee on insurance at a hearing upon house bill 994, which is an act to provide a fund for the Massachusetts State Firemen's association for firemen's pensions in cities and towns, and for the aid of veteran firemen's associations. The bill was very poorly presented by those directly interested and was strenuously opposed by the active fire workers, whose

associations now-a-days are composed mostly of young men—athletes, as the firemen call them—interested chiefly in musters and prize contests. Those to benefit by the act are those who "at any time" have been members, that is; if members for three months, even they are veterans. The real firemen and veterans of years' service are perfectly satisfied with the existing law which makes due provision for them. And for this reason the committee will probably not report the bill, and any effort of our representative in behalf of the Arlington Veteran Firemen will be unsuccessful.

• • •
PLEASANT STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Miss Minnie Smith lead the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the church last Sunday evening.

The music last Sunday morning was exceptionally good, the quartette being assisted by a chorus of young ladies.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Sunday next, fourth (Mid-Lent) Sunday in Lent. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30 a.m.; evening prayer and sermon at 4:30 p.m.

Bible class for women under direction of Mrs. A. C. Hardon, on Thursday at 3 o'clock. Lenten sewing circle Thursday at 2 o'clock.

Lenten service, Wednesday evening, 7:45 p.m. Preacher, Rev. George L. Paine of Dorchester.

MAN KILLING HORSE

THE WAY HE ACQUIRED HIS HATRED FOR HUMANKIND.

IT ALL BEGAN WITH THE CRUEL TREATMENT HE RECEIVED IN HIS COLTHOOD. VIOLENT INCIDENTS THAT MARKED HIS DOWNWARD CAREER.

The development of a vicious horse from an innocent colt is described by Sewell Ford in one of the stories in "Horses Nine." The colt's disposition was first spoiled by ignorant and cruel handling on the farm of one Perkins. Then he was sold, and his subsequent career is thus pictured:

In the week during which he trailed over the fruit district of southern Michigan in the wake of the horse buyer Blue Blazes learned nothing good and much that was ill. He finished the trip with raw hocks, a hoof print on his flank and tooth marks on neck and withers. Horses led in a bunch do not improve in disposition.

Some of the scores the blue roan colt paid in kind, some he did not, but he learned the game of give and take. Men and horses alike, he concluded, were against him. If he would hold his own, he must be ready with teeth and hoofs. Especially he carried with him always a black, furious hatred of man in general.

So he went about with ears laid back, the whites of his eyes showing and a bite or a kick ready in any emergency. Day by day the hate in him deepened until it became the master passion. A quick footfall behind him was enough to send his heels flying as though they had been released by a hair trigger. He kicked first and investigated afterward. The mere sight of a man within reaching distance roused all his ferocity.

Toward his own kind Blue Blazes bore himself defiantly. Double harness was something he loathed. One was not free to work his will on the despised driver if hampered by a pole and mate. In such cases he nipped man and kicked under the traces until released. He had a special antipathy for gray horses and fought them on the smallest provocation or upon none at all.

As a result, Blue Blazes, while knowing no masters, had many owners, sometimes three in a single week. He began his career by filling a three months' engagement as a livery horse, but after he had run away a dozen times, wrecked several carriages and disabled a hostler he was sold for half his purchase price.

Then did he enter upon his wanderings in real earnest. He pulled street cars, delivery wagons, drays and ash carts. He was sold to unsuspecting farmers, who, when his evil traits cropped out, swapped him unmercifully and with ingenious prevarication by the roadside. In the natural course of events he was much punished.

Up and across the southern peninsula of Michigan he drifted contentedly, growing more vicious with each encounter, more daring after each victory. In Muskegon he sent the driver of a grocery wagon to the hospital with a shoulder blade requiring cauterization and four stitches. In Manistee he broke the small bones in the leg of a baker's large boy. In Cadillac a boarding stable hostler struck him with an iron shovel. Blue Blazes kicked the hostler quite accurately and very suddenly through a window.

Between Cadillac and Kalaska he spent several lively weeks with farmers. Most of them tried various taming processes. Some escaped with bruises and some suffered serious injury. At Alpena he found an owner, who, having read something very convincing in a horse trainer's book, elaborately strapped the roan's legs according to diagram and then went into the stall to wreak vengeance with a riding whip. Blue Blazes accepted one cut, after which he crushed the avenger against the plank partition until three of the man's ribs were broken. The Alpena man was fished from under the roan's hoofs just in time to save his life.

This incident earned Blue Blazes the name of "man killer," and it stuck. He even figured in the newspaper dispatches. "Blue Blazes, the Michigan Man Killer," "The Ugliest Horse Alive," "Alpena's Equine Outlaw"—these were some of the headlines. The Perkins method had borne fruit.

• • •
THE BARRED ROAD.

"There is only one road to success in life," said the man who had made his lucky and retired.

"And how shall I know the road?" inquired the budding young man.

"Well," replied the man with the lucky, "you go right along this path of adversity until you reach the first turn to the right."

"Yes, yes."

"And you'll find a road barred off with a gate and a sign that says 'No Trespassing.' Well, that's it."—Baltimore News.

• • •
HER OWN IDEA.

"Your daughter," said Mrs. Oldcastle after being conducted through the newly finished wing of the magnificent palace occupied by the Bullingtons, "has such a splendid vocabulary!"

"Do you think so?" her hostess replied. "Josiah wanted to get her one of their escripts, but I made up my mind right at the start that a vocabulary would look better in a room furnished like hers even if it didn't cost quite as much."—Chicago Record-Herald.

• • •
KNOW WHAT HE MEANT.

"That grocer of ours speaks the most fragmentary English of any one I ever heard," said Mr. Precise.

"You mean 'broken English,' my dear," corrected Mrs. Precise. "You know he is a German."

"I mean fragmentary," repeated Mr. Precise. "The man stutters."—Judge.

QUAINT LONDON LEGACIES.

Some of Them Show the Old Time Estimate of Sermons.

Some curious glimpses into the life of old London are afforded by the reports made in the charity commission on the endowed charities in the county of London. For instance, in the reports dealing with the city parishes we have an estimate of the value set on sermons by city men in olden times. That estimate varied from 5 shillings to £1 10s. One Thomas Bright had left a bequest for a sermon to be preached on the 5th of November every time it fell on a Sunday, the minister to get 13s. 4d., the clerk 3s. 4d. and the sexton 1s. 4d. But David Gittin had a more modest idea of the value of a sermon in the same parish. He required two sermons for 10 shillings, one to be preached on the second Sunday in Advent and the other on the second Sunday in Lent. The reader got 2 shillings, the churchwarden 2s. 8d. and the poor sexton fourpence for each occasion. John Ireland thought 1s. 4d. enough for two sermons.

In 1660 John Winn left a curious bequest to the parish of St. Bennet, Paul's Wharf. A pound was set apart for an annual sermon, the text to be taken from the fifth chapter of St. John and the twenty-seventh verse. He also left enough to buy twelve penny loaves for twelve poor people of the parish who attended a sermon every Friday in the parish church. But he expected more for his pound than the annual sermon, for before or after the sermon the minister had to spend an hour examining or instructing the poor people in the Christian doctrine.

The most generous donor of the preacher was James Wood, who thought a sermon in St. Nicholas-Cole-Abey was worth £1 10s. every alternate year. In 1625 he bequeathed to the Company of Bowyers a sum to enable them, among other things, to repair to the parish church named, after they had sworn in their wardens and master every second year, there to hear a sermon and pay the parson £1 10s. and the clerk and sexton 1s. 4d. each. In the parish of St. Michael Bassishaw one Edward Heylin in the eighteenth century left money in the interest on which was to be applied to purchasing two sixpenny loaves each Sunday for two poor men or women who should attend divine service.—London News.

IN MEXICO.

School children study their lessons aloud.

The chambermaids at hotels are all chamber men.

The best grades of coffee are sold at tobacco stores.

The Mexican meal consists of more kinds of meat than vegetables.

Railways, street cars and cabs all provide three classes of conveyance.

In the cities real estate is sold by the square meter instead of the front foot.

Fruit and vegetables are not sold by measure, but by the dozen or by weight.

Many tailors take the clothes of their customers to the patron's home to try them on.

Mexican men of the lower classes wear the biggest hats in the world, the women none at all.

Sunday is the great amusement day. All big entertainments are reserved for this general holiday.

Theater managers are fined if they do not produce the cast and features advertised.—Modern Mexico.

Discovering a Gold Mine.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848 and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." Mr. Thayer in his "Marvels of the New West" mentions several instances of lucky "stumbling." Three men while looking for gold in California discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been prospecting. "Poor fellow," said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks." "Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if ever she knows it." They began to dig a grave. Three feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located, a grave they opened a gold mine.

Tea Drunkards.

Tea drunkards are nearly as numerous as opium fiends and social gamblers among our less guarded maidens and matrons of the idle aristocracy of wealth. It is a terrible dissipation. Some of the victims boil the tea until every bit of the quercitannic acid is extracted from the leaves, which renders the beverage bitter and dangerous. It is so astringent that no mucous membrane can readily overcome its effect. Women who revel and luxuriate like it because it is a good "pick me up."—New York Press.

Willing to Try.

"For the first year of our married life, dear," said the young man who was poor, but had prospects, "we shall have to live principally on love."

"Well, people can live on spout victuals, can't they, George?" she said, snuggling closer to him.—Chicago Tribune.

Thought It Might Be.

Mrs. Newrocks—I'm determined that Cynthia's debut shall pass off with great eclat.

Mr. Newrocks—What's eclat, Maria—expense?—Puck.

Are you Availing Yourself?

of all the advantages to be derived from the use of up-to-date methods of lighting.

Perhaps you don't know that Electricity for lighting houses is quite as reasonable as the old fashioned methods. Besides, it has the advantage of being cleanly and odorless, and no other form of light can compare with it for brilliancy.

Use Electricity the Matchless Light.

<

Advertise in the Enterprise

JOHN A. FRATUS,

Jeweler,

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Etc.

You will find many suggestions for Holiday Presents by examination of our stock.

All Repairing Guaranteed.

Store at Post Office, Lexington.

H. V. SMITH,

Periodicals, Confectionery, Cigars, Boston and New York Newspapers, Books,

Shoes, Bicycles, Gentle-

men's Furnishings.

MASSACHUSETTS AVE., LEXINGTON.

Opposite Post Office.

LEXINGTON ENTERPRISE.

A Real Pleasure.

Good bread gives the greatest pleasure of anything you eat, because it gives good health.

Jannelle's Home-Made Bread

Will supply you with plenty of nutritive excellence and wholesome enjoyment.

J. L. JANNELLE & CO., Bakers, Confectioners and Caterers

HUNT BUILDING,

MASSACHUSETTS AVE., LEXINGTON, MASS.

SEND US YOUR

Bicycle, Motor Bicycle, Carriage or Automobile Tires to be Repaired.

We can vulcanize 1 1/4 inch Bicycle Tires up to and including a 3 inch Automobile Tire.

Lawn Mowers sharpened by machinery, the only proper way.

FISKE BROS., GENERAL REPAIRERS.

HONEST WEIGHT - QUALITY THE BEST

I have added to the DEERFOOT FARM PRODUCTS sold by me,

PURE LEAF LARD

In 3, 5 and 10 lb. Pails.

This is the only Lard sold in pails where the consumer gets net weight. When buying DEERFOOT you do not pay for the package.

CREAM, BACON, SAUSAGE. LARD.

G. W. SPAULDING,

Massachusetts Avenue, Lexington.

Do You Suffer with Wet or Cold Feet?

If so call in and get fitted with Rubbers, Arctics or Overshoes, or in fact any style of
Fine, Fashionable Footwear.
F. O. NELSON,
SHERBURNE BLOCK,
MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
We Give Green Trading Stamps.

The First Measure of Time.

The Italian peasant girl as soon as she has learned to spin and sew begins to make her wedding trousseau. Thence piece by piece it grows, and she has put into it all her finest stitchery and sweetest thoughts. As soon as she is a bride she makes a bag of fine muslin. This she begins to fill with rose leaves. Each year adds its share. When she dies, perhaps an old woman full of years, it is this rose pillow that her head rests on. In this calm acceptance of preparation for the great events of life, such as marriage and death, there are time and soil for the blossoming of fancy which we, stumbling, hit and miss, through life, do not furnish.

Why Dumas Laughed.

Sir Richard Wallace once heard the elder Dumas laughing boisterously in his study and was told by a servant that Dumas was working and that he often laughed like that at his work. It turned out that the great novelist was "in company with one of his own characters, at whose salles he was simply roaring." But this was years ago, when imagination went hand in hand with animal spirits. It would be difficult to imagine one of the modern intense, realistic, analytical school so easily diverted.

Tommy's Quick Answer.

"Tommy," said an uncle to his precious nephew, "your mother tells me she has to give you pennies to be good. Do you think that is as things should be?"

"Of course it is," replied Tommy. "You certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you, uncle?"—Chums.

Quite Fabulous.

"That foreign gentleman is said to have fabulous wealth."

"That's what it is," answered Mr. Cumrox; "fabulous wealth. I don't believe \$50 of it is genuine."—Washington

LEXINGTON.

The Lexington Golf club has elected H. H. Putman, secretary, and is also making preparations for an active golf season.

The stone crusher at the junction of the state road and Waltham street, is again in working order and ready for business.

B. T. Baud of Cottage street has an announcement in the advertising columns regarding care of lawns, worth your attention.

Mrs. Dalrymple of Hill street, is at the Massachusetts General Hospital, where she will undergo an operation for blood poisoning.

John Edmunds, a popular conductor on the Lexington and Boston street railway, will be missed from the cars for a few weeks while he enjoys a brief vacation.

The many friends of Mrs. John W. Griffin of Fletcher avenue, will be pleased to hear that she is very much improved in health, and is able to be out and enjoy the spring air.

Mr. A. W. Haypen of Waltham, who will have full charge of Lexington park this summer, intends to locate permanently in this town.

The committee appointed by President Clark of the Old Belfry to bring in a list of officers for the annual election, is made up of J. F. Russell, W. W. Rowse and W. W. Reed.

Guests at the Leslie the past week were: W. L. Abbott, Lawrence; H. P. Bontwell, Dorchester; C. H. Taylor, Wellesley; Chas. W. Palfrey, Lynn; John Ashdown, Malden; J. D. Swan and wife, Revere; P. J. Root, Lowell, Robert W. Carter, Maynard.

Thomas W. Good, chairman of the Cambridge board of aldermen, and who is deputy of Lexington council K. of C., will be the installing officer at the installation of Dennis F. Hinckley, the newly elected grand knight of the local council.

Next Saturday evening there will be an informal dance at the Old Belfry club, and as these affairs heretofore have been successful, next Saturday evening will prove no exception to the rule.

Miss Jennie L. Carter has been selected to succeed Mrs. Spaulding as teacher in grade 2 of the Hancock school. Miss Carter will begin her duties when the school opens after the brief spring vacation.

Always alive to the best interests of the town, representative E. C. Stone, has introduced a resolution in the legislature, requesting that the drum at the battle of Lexington on April 19, 1775, be given into the custody of the Lexington Historical Society. The drum was recently discovered by him in the adjutant general's office.

Mr. George Foster is receiving many compliments on his excellent paper "The Ministry of the Strong," which he read before the Young People's Guild of the Follen church on Sunday evening, March 8: Mr. Foster took up the subject at short notice, and acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of everybody.

Miss Clothier, an eloquent and estimable lady, whose home is in Colorado, addressed the members of the "Lend-a-Hand," at the Unitarian church last Wednesday afternoon, March 11. Miss Clothier has made a most enviable name for herself in her native state, as a charitable worker along decidedly practical lines. Many a person who has found him or herself alone in the western country has reason to bless the work of Miss Clothier.

The card party at Emerson hall last Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair. The teachers of the Adams school, assisted by Miss Pierce, were the hosts, and their guests were the teachers in the other schools. Miss Miller of Boston rendered some beautiful solos, and Miss Fannie Kauffmann presided at the piano. The affair was a small one, but left nothing to be desired in the way of enjoyment, by all who graced the occasion with their presence.

The writ of quo warranto, secured by Homer Albers, counsel for the petitioners, in proceedings against the present board of selectmen, was returnable Tuesday morning, before a single justice. H. G. Allen appears for the selectmen, and Mr. Albers represents the attorney general, who has allowed the use of his name in bringing the proceedings. The case will be fought to the last ditch by both sides, and as both are confident of their positions an interesting legal battle is anticipated.

Have you ever enjoyed the beautiful view from Kinnane hill in N. Lexington? If you have not, and can spare the time, just take this two mile walk from the centre of the town or battle ground, and enjoy a scenic picture, that for range of vision, and beauty of landscape, cannot be excelled in this vicinity. The surrounding country on all sides can be plainly seen upon a clear day. Forests of pine and oak meet the gaze as one looks toward the distant hills, while in the valleys and pastures below, can be discerned small herds of cattle grazing, and in the summer time, when the crops appear above mother earth, the scene is one of surpassing beauty.

The following letters are advertised at the post office: Men—William Curley, M. A. Doyle, Mr. Tommie Morrisey, Vokes Jewelry Co. Ladies—Mrs. S. C. Bushnell, Miss Francis Johnson.

LEXINGTON.

Harry Peabody of Bedford street, has left town for a short vacation.

The Misses Kramer of Bedford street, entertained a few friends at whist, last Wednesday afternoon. After whist the guests enjoyed a dainty lunch.

The ladies of Lexington, many of them connected with various patriotic organizations, were entertained by Mrs. Edwin H. Crosby of Boston, last Thursday afternoon. Rev. C. A. Staples read a paper of unusual interest, on Thomas Hancock. Letters of request were received from prominent people including Mrs. Roger Wolcott and Rev. T. A. Heorton.

The annual cafe concert of the Lend-a-Hand, will be held on Saturday evening, April 4, at the Old Belfry club. The program promises to be one of unusual excellence, and will include vocal and instrumental music, and will conclude with a farce by local talent.

Mrs. John S. Spalding who has resigned as a teacher in grade two of the Hancock school, leaves her position with kindest wishes of her former pupils, and it is with regret that the School Board, are obliged to part with her services, after many years of good and faithful work.

We hope that Supt. of schools, Porter, will decide to stay in Lexington, instead of going to the Quaker city, where we understand that he has an offer of an increased salary to take charge of the public schools in Philadelphia. His brief sojourn here has been very pleasant, and his work gives promise of great good to our schools, which is alike creditable to him, and at the same time, reflects the good judgement of the school committee.

The Monday club met at the home of Mrs. Theodore Robinson on Oakland street, last Monday afternoon, and the members were treated to a literary feast of great excellence. Although the papers read exceeded the usual number still each and every one of them possessed points of great merit. The list of papers included, "The Causes of the War of 1812;" "Principal Naval Engagements;" "Indian Hostilities;" "Jackson's Campaigns in the South;" "The Hartford Conventions;" and "Results of the War." The ladies who contributed to this most excellent program were Mrs. Harris, Miss Whitman, Miss Goodwin, Miss Ballard, Miss Stevens, and Miss Tufts.

LEXINGTON LITERARY UNION.

The Friday club, entertained the members of the Lexington union, at Old Belfry club last Tuesday afternoon, March 10. Mrs. Francis P. Kendall of Waltham street, had charge of the musical part of the program, and a most excellent entertainment was the result. Mrs. Porter wife of the supt. of schools gave a piano solo of her own composition, which elicited great applause.

Mr. Porter wife of the supt. of schools gave a piano solo of her own composition, which elicited great applause. Miss Florence Emery of Quincy, was most favorably received as the vocal soloist of the afternoon. Miss DeOloqui won all hearts by her expression upon the piano. Altogether it was a red letter day for both the Friday club, and the Literary union.

LEXINGTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the last meeting of the Historical society the following officers were elected: President, Rev. Charles F. Carter; vice-presidents, F. C. Childs, Charles G. Kauffman, H. Reed, Miss G. E. Harrington, Miss E. S. Parker; treasurer, Leonard A. Saville; recording secretary, Irving P. Fox; historian, Rev. C. A. Staples; corresponding secretary, George O. Smith; custodian, Dr. F. S. Piper; house committee, Rev. C. A. Staples, George O. Whiting, A. C. Washburn, Cornelius Wellington, Mrs. E. B. Lane, Miss M. A. Munroe; committee on publications, A. S. Parsons, J. P. Munroe, Rev. C. A. Staples, Miss M. E. Hudson, Irving P. Fox.

Mrs. W. D. Muzzey read a very interesting paper on "Colonial Industries," treating the subject in an exhaustive manner, showing how the early settlers manufactured useful articles for home use, before the introduction of modern machinery. The paper was paid great attention by all present.

The treasurer's report showed \$600 in the treasury, and Dr. Piper reported finding a lot of sermons of Jonas Clark, among them the original documents incorporating the town of Lexington, and other papers of great interest to the society. A list of deaths kept by Jonathan Harrington, the last survivor of the battle of Lexington, was also presented to the society by Mrs. Harrison Prince. The annual reunion of the society will be held April 19.

HYPHEN SUCCEEDS HYMEN.

The Professor—They have traveled safely along the happy journey until now their hopes are about to be realized.

Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, Cupid, the god of love, must now give way to Hyphen, the god of matrimony.—Kansas City Journal.

HUMILITY IS THE VIRTUE ALL PREACH,

ONE PRACTICES, AND YET EVERYBODY IS CONTENT TO HEAR.—Selden.

MIND IS THAT WHICH PERCEIVES, FEELS, REMEMBERS, ACTS AND IS CONSCIOUS OF CONTINUED EXISTENCE.

CITICISING HIS OWN.

"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so. There are good ones."

"Well, well; never mind. I haven't said anything against yours. It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

EAST LEXINGTON.

The water main on Sylvia street, which burst last week has been repaired.

The old carriage shop of A. S. Mitchell, has been taken by Frank E. Smith, who proposes to conduct a carriage painting shop at the old stand.

Clarence McDonald of East Lexington entertained his brother last week, who stopped off on his way to his home in Nova Scotia.

A little daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sim of Fern street, last Wednesday, another ray of sunshine to an already large and happy family.

The meeting of the Friday club at the home of Mrs. M. A. Pero last Friday, was a decided success. Mrs. Pero read a paper on "A Trip to Washington," detailing her experience during a journey to the Capitol, during the last G. A. R. encampment. Miss Brigham also contributed a paper dealing with woman's work, which was listened to with marked attention. The piano playing of Miss Mattie Spaulding, was one of the features of the musical program, and delighted all. Mrs. Pero sustained her reputation as a delightful hostess, by serving the most dainty of lunches.

BOSTON HORSE SHOW.

Reginald Vanderbilt and Alfred Vanderbilt, the two young millionaire sportsmen of New York and Newport, have entered a large number of harness horses and polo ponies for the Boston Horse Show. This will be the first time the Vanderbilts have sought tan bark horses in Boston, although they have been prominent at other large shows on the circuit, including the National at Madison Square Garden and the yearly show at the Newport Casino. Alfred Vanderbilt is one of the best amateur coachmen in this country. He is a clever four-in-hand driver, and he owns several crack road fours.

He will also show his own polo ponies against the mounts of the Dedham and Myopia polo players. Reginald Vanderbilt has thus far confined his entries to the heavy harness classes. The show will be unusually strong this year in amateur exhibitors and some lively competitions are expected when the bugle call sounds in Mechanic's Building on April 20.

The Prickly Pear of Africa.

Mischievous though the prickly pear is, it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of the summer, and a kind of treacle is made of it.

Great caution is needed in peeling the prickly pear, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while you cut it open and remove the skin, and woe betide the fingers of the unwary "new chum" who plucks the treacherous fruit.

In dry weather at the cape these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistledown, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bushes a wide berth.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

The Gallant Leonidas.

"Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton, "did you hear that lecture in which it was stated that the fact that Adam arrived on earth before Eve indicated that men should assume a certain precedence over women?"

"I did," was the somewhat icy reply. "Isn't it absurd? It simply shows that Adam was expected to get the garden in shape for Eve's comfort, just as the modern man gets up in the morning and lights the fire."—Washington Star.

The Credit They Give You.

"What is success?" asked the man with a liking for the abstruse.

"Success," answered the cynical friend, "is something that impels your old acquaintances to smile significantly and remark, 'A fool for luck!'"

Comparisons.

Miles—That fellow Puffem reminds me of a bass drum.

Giles—Hand it to me slowly. I'm troubled with ingrowing nerves.

Miles—He makes a lot of noise, but there's nothing in him.

Had Proved It.

"A great deal may be said on the subject," said the prolix person.

PIERCE & WINN CO.,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Wood,

Hay, Straw,

Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizer, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, Etc.

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We put them in your watch very carefully for **35c**, while you wait, and if it breaks you can have another free of charge within one year. Come in and get acquainted with us.

COLLINS, 791 Washington St.

The Hollis St. Theatre is in rear of our store

THE ONLY MEDICINE

taken internally that is absolutely guaranteed to cure is the

WINCHESTER PILE CURE

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

For sale by

C. W. ROSSMITH,
Massachusetts Ave., Corner Mystic Street,
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WINCHESTER PILE CURE CO.,
MEDFORD, MASS

Preserve Health

by doing away with the harbingers of disease germs.

Abolish carpets and substitute Parquet Floors.

Cheap as a carpet and more durable, will not hold disease germs, and can be laid over any floor.

Samples and estimates furnished.

G. W. KENTY & CO.,
OFFICE: 1300, MASSACHUSETTS AVE.,
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

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Carriage Builder,
JOBBING IN ALL BRANCHES.

Fine Painting a Specialty.

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PLASTERING AND BRICKWORK

Whitewashing, Tinting and Kalsomining.
FIRE-PLACES A SPECIALTY.
Jobbing of every description executed in the best manner.

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ARTHUR L. BACON,
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All kinds of Jobbing, Whitening, Fire-Places and Boiler Setting.

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Tel. 51-4. Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.

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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT

IN ARLINGTON AT

Salvatore Trani's
479 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.

Nuts and Confectionery for the Holiday Trade.

JAS. A. MCWILLIAMS,

House, Sign and Fresco PAINTER.

All orders left with F. R. Daniels will be promptly attended to.

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Shop: Rear 467 Massachusetts Avenue.
Residence: 106 Franklin Street.

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HAIRDRESSER,
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Arlington.

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Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Open at	Close at
8.00 a. m., Northern	7.00 a. m., Boston
3:00 p. m., Boston	7.30 a. m., Boston
15 p. m., Boston	10.30 a. m., Northern
2:40 p. m., Boston	12.30 p. m., Boston
4:00 p. m., Northern	3.30 p. m., Boston
4:30 p. m., Boston	6.00 p. m., Northern
6:40 p. m., Boston	7.55 p. m., Boston
7:15 p. m., Boston	

SUNDAY—Mail arrives 1:30 p. m.; Close 4:00 p. m. Office open from 2 to 4 p. m.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE, Postmaster.

BELMONT.

Only three miles from Harvard square, situated in one of the most beautiful parts of the country, with good roads, and most desirable and sightly building places, still is isolated from all her neighbors, for want of street railway accommodations. The talk of the proposed doing away of grade crossings has now assumed tangible shape, so much so, that a commission has been appointed by the courts to take the matter under consideration, and ere long some practical plan will no doubt be presented, that will include among other things, a system of electrics. We recognize that perhaps a line of electrics in our town, would not be relished, particularly by some of our residents, but at the same time the march of progress, has seized upon the surrounding country, and at no distant day, it is bound to reach Belmont. There is much to be said in favor of electrics, that no matter how much opposition there may have been to their introduction into a town, once there, the people would not part with them. Belmont, beautiful Belmont, cannot long longer remain hidden behind its magnificent oaks, it must come into the line of progress and electrics.

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A number of robins singing sweetly on Adams street, last Thursday, made it plain that Spring has at last made its appearance.

• • •

The selectmen met this week, and organized with the choice of Thomas W. Davis as chairman, and W. L. Chenev as clerk.

• • •

Last Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. Mr. Reed, preached to a large congregation on "The Power of the Fellow Feeling."

• • •

A little boy, and a charming one at that, has come to brighten the pleasant home of Rev. Elbridge C. Whiting on Oak street. Henry Clapp, the noted Shakesperian scholar, gave a lecture in the Town hall last Wednesday evening, taking for his subject the well known play, "The Merchant of Venice." It is needless to say that he had a large and appreciative audience.

• • •

The Belmont Dramatic club will present "School," a four act comedy, in the Town hall, Belmont, on Tuesday evening, March 24, at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 50 and 75 cents, may be obtained of members of the club or of Mr. La Bonte.

• • •

The debating society of the High school held its annual entertainment in the Belmont Town hall Friday evening. A chorus by members of the school rendered a number of excellent selections, and then followed recitations and declamations for prizes. The entertainment, which was a great success, concluded with the farce, "My Lord in Livery."

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WAVERLEY.

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Harry E. Robbins has moved from Whitney street to Cambridge.

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William C. Trowbridge of Waverley street has been summoned to Vermont on account of the serious illness of his father in that state.

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William R. Grimes has again been elected secretary, and Martin Troy treasurer of the democratic town committee.

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The town has a gang of men employed this week trimming the trees about the town, particularly along Trapelo road.

• • •

The Ladies' Union society of the Unitarian church, will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Edward Brown on Trapelo road, on next Tuesday.

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By Great Filipino Remedy. Proof

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G. Wilson, Palestine, Texas.

Accommodations for transients and table boarders. Stable connected. Telephone 66-2.

Colonel Ochiltree Bidde His Time and Carried Off the Honors.

General Grant was a great admirer of Colonel Thomas Ochiltree and made many of the men of Galveston a bit jealous. As a result they once planned an incident whereby they would humiliate Ochiltree. Grant was to stop at Galveston after his trip to South America, and the committee did not put Ochiltree's name on the list of distinguished men to meet him.

Ochiltree bided his time, as he was never known to complain, and did not go to the ship to welcome General Grant. He took a vantage point in the crowd that filled the streets in front of the Tremont House. He was behind two rows of celebrities who were doing guard duty along the edges of a crimson carpet which ran from the hotel steps to the curb. The reception committee, or part of it, was standing in the hotel door, waiting to give the general the glad-tidings.

Ochiltree watched until the general and Mrs. Grant had stepped from the carriage, and then he bulged through the line. He rushed down the crimson carpet, shook heartily the hand of his old friend and, offering his arm to Mrs. Grant, marched proudly through the rank and file of the leading citizens into the hotel. The mob outside demanded a speech from the general, and constituting himself a committee of one, Colonel Ochiltree appeared with him in the hotel balcony and introduced Grant as one of his best, truest and bravest friends. This was the last time the men in Galveston tried to snub him at a social function.

It Made History.

Such a slight circumstance as a glass of wine changed the history of France for nearly twenty years. Louis Philippe, king of the French, had a son, the Duke of Orleans, and heir to the throne, who always drank only a certain number of glasses of wine, because even one more made him tipsy.

On a memorable morning he forgot to count the number of his glasses and took one more than usual. When entering his carriage, he stumbled, frightening the horses and causing them to run. In attempting to leap from the carriage his head struck the pavement, and he soon died. That glass of wine overthrew the Orleans rule, confiscated their property of £20,000,000 and sent the whole family into exile.

Each Sunday afternoon at the residence of the Misses Woodward, Belmont street, corner of White street, Watertown, St. Mary's Guild (Episcopal) gathers its Sunday school flock at half-after two. Mr. Winthrop Peabody is superintendent. At half-after three, Rev. Edward A. Rand conducts services aided by Mr. Peabody. Last Sunday, Mr. Rand spoke upon Christ's words about going up to Jerusalem, applying them to the Lenten journey to Easter. The Guild has a handsome lot fund.

Adam and the Tailor.

"This," said the guide, "is the grave of Adam."

Historic spot! With reverential awe—nay, with a feeling of deep thankfulness—the wealthy merchant tailor on his first trip to the orient drew near and cast a flower on the tomb. "Erring ancestor," he murmured, "I should be the last man on earth to revile your memory. To your sin I owe my prosperity!"—Chicago Tribune.

There Was a Difference.

Sockson Buskin—How did you like my Hamlet?

Olde Stager—Oh, it was your Hamlet, was it? Well, I did not recognize it as Shakespeare's.—Brooklyn Life.

Echoes of Argument.

Dick—Do you ever get the last word with your wife?

Charles—Oh, yes, but I have to say it to myself when I get out on the street.—Detroit Free Press.

Martin Troy, deputy for Acton council R. A., will pay that council a visit at So. Acton next Tuesday evening, and on Friday evening, March 20, will also pay an official visit to Emerson council at Ayer. On both occasions he will be accompanied by other Waverley brothers, as Deputy Troy has the entire ritual committed to memory, and has been complimented by one of the grand officers for his conduct of installations.

The Bulletin reporter had the pleasure,

and in fact he deemed it an honor to sit in an old arm chair that came over, (and I rather like that word over) in the Mayflower. The chair was in just as good condition as the day it landed at historic Plymouth, and no doubt gave comfort and rest to some tired and lonesome pilgrim on that bleak day in the fall of 1620. The chair is the property of Wesley G. Hall of Lexington street, Waverley, and the whole family

possess many articles of more than monetary value, because of age and association.

One article in addition to the old historic chair, is a picture made by hand of worsted and chenille on canvas. It represents an ancient king, with his courtiers about him, his wife at his side, while he rests upon a couch or bed dying. The picture is the work of Mrs. Hall's mother, and was done when she was a young lady at boarding school. Looking at it from a distance one would decide that it was the result of an artist's brush. Another object of interest to the reporter was a teapot in excellent condition, said to be 150 over years old.

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MAN-MADE SUPPER."

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On Wednesday evening, March 18th, occurs the much advertised man-made supper and entertainment. Preparations have been made for a grand time. A supper of great excellence will be served by the men, and a splendid entertainment will follow. An orchestra will play, male quartette will sing, tenor solos, monologue and other features will enliven the evening.

Mr. Koch, of Boston, a dramatic reader of splendid recommendation, will give several choice selections. Some surprises are promised, and an evening that should be pleasant and profitable awaits the coming of the guests.

Supper at 6:30, entertainment at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 25c. Tickets for sale by men of the parish, and at Crocker's drug store.

SWAMI SPRAGGE

...By Ewan MacPherson

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take a mahatma to find that out—What else?"

Wickham turned red and stammered. It was borne in upon him that the final proof of Spragge's preternatural powers was much too delicately personal to be mentioned to the city editor. As for putting it into print, that was unthinkable.

The city editor sighed in weary disappointment, looked all around the room and sniffed.

Wickham went to his desk feeling that all his rosy prospects of journalistic advancement were fading; but when he reached his desk, behold, a square envelope of a delicate gray green tint! He opened it and read:

"Dear Mr. Wickham—Just home from Mrs. Cowley's reception, where Alex would have me with her, and I didn't care to say what in particular urged me to shop just this afternoon."

At Mrs. C.'s something turned up that may make a good item for you. She and a lot of them are theosophists, and it seems there is a man here who gives himself out to be an English swami. But those Boer relief committees women got private warning that this Spragge is the same English detective who was watching the men at Philadelphia. He is an old Indian scout service man like you read about. Two of the B. R. C. saw him on the steamboat last night. They teased me about him, because they said he was watching us and taking you to be a recruit I was enlisting for the Boers. At Philadelphia the first thing he did was to find out all he could about newspaper men, gave his name as Southgate, and let them think he was some lord in disguise looking for chances to invest money.

"Can't you make something of this for the paper? He is at the Grand Circular, I think. Cordially,

O. P.
P. S.—This goes by special messenger.

Wickham thought he could, and he lost no time in saying so to the city editor. And that was how it came to pass that next morning the Star had an exclusive story of Mr. Spragge—how Mr. Spragge, who had ostensibly arrived in the city the day before and registered at the Grand Circular, had really spent two days quietly at an obscure boarding house learning all he could about things not obviously his business; how he had played much the same game in at least two other big cities, all to make sure that the Boer relief committees were not shipping contrabands to the seat of war.

It was a great thing for Wickham's journalistic prospects, that story, but it hurt Spragge's career.

Breaking the Steers.

During an old home week celebration in a small town in New Hampshire there were present a learned judge from a western city, a professor from Boston and a United States senator. Grave and austere of manner, as became their age and honors, they addressed each other by the titles which belonged to their several stations. But they had been schoolmates, and when the senator told a story of school days the accumulated ice of forty years thawed in a burst of laughter, and they were John and Bill and Horace once more. The Delineator repeats one of their stories:

"Bill, do you remember breaking the steers?" laughed Horace.

"Now, that's between you and me, Horace."

"No secrets here," said John. "Out with it!"

"One summer one of Bill's steers got mired in the swamp and was killed. Bill wasn't going to miss the fun of breaking the steers, so the next winter he yoked himself up with the one that was left. I met them coming down over the crust like Sam Hill. Bill yelled between gasps: 'Stop us! Stop us! We're running away!' I cornered them in an angle of the wall. As soon as Bill got breath enough he said, 'For goodness' sake, Horace, unyoke the other steer!'"

The Planet Mercury.

Though Mercury is one of the smallest of the planets, it is perhaps the most troublesome to the astronomer. It lies so close to the sun that it is seen but seldom in comparison with the other great planets. Its orbit is very eccentric, and it experiences disturbances by the attraction of other bodies in a way not yet fully understood. A special difficulty has also been found in the attempt to place Mercury in the weighing scales. We can weigh the whole earth, we can weigh the sun, the moon and even Jupiter and other planets, but Mercury presents difficulties of a peculiar character. Le Verrier, however, succeeded in devising a method of weighing it.

He demonstrated that our earth is attracted by this planet, and he showed how the amount of attraction may be disclosed by observations of the sun, so that from an examination of the observations we made an approximate determination of the mass of Mercury. Le Verrier's result indicated that the weight of the planet was about the fifteenth part of the weight of the earth. In other words, if our earth was placed in a balance and fifteen globes, each equal to Mercury, were laid in the other scales would hang evenly.—"Story of the Heavens."

A Natural Mistake.

He had recited to his class the story of Abraham entertaining angels unaware. Feeling that the children might not know the meaning of the word "unaware," he asked them if they did. One little hand went up promptly, and the smallest girl in the class said:

"The thing you wear next your skin."

—Harper's Magazine.

A Prejudiced Deduction.

Waggsby—So De Wryter says he wrote ninety-nine poems last year, does he?

Nagsby—I understood him to say "better than a hundred."

Waggsby—That's what I meant by ninety-nine. I've read his poems.—Baltimore American.

Retort.

Husband (irritably)—It isn't a year since you said you believed our marriage was made in heaven, and yet you order me around as if I wasn't anybody.

Wife (calmly)—Order is heaven's first law.—New York Weekly.

Blighted Earthly Hopes.

If you want a boy baby, don't let the stork know it, or it will bring a girl.

You will find that the mere resolve to be useless and the honest desire to help other people will, in the quickest and most delicate ways, also improve yourself.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

He Showed the Widow Why It Was Too Late to Mourn.

After the ship which had come from New Zealand was tied up at the wharf Larry O'Brien was told off by his shipmates to call upon Mrs. McCarthy and break the news of the death of her husband, which had occurred on shipboard the preceding summer. The Brooklyn Eagle tells how he did it:

"Good morning, Mrs. McCarthy," said he. "Is Denny in?"

"Denny?" said the surprised woman. "My Denny? No, he's not in. Is the ship here?"

"Sure it is. And Denny's not got home yet? That's queer—unless something has happened him."

"What would happen him?" Mrs. McCarthy asked anxiously.

"There's plenty of things can happen a man," said Larry delicately. "He might have got hurt or he might have took sick with the fever. But there's one comfort, as Father McGinnis said once, and that is that time heals ivy grief."

"What do you mean, Mr. O'Brien?"

"I mean that if anything happened to Denny you wouldn't feel as bad about it a few months after it happened as you would right at the time, would you?"

"I suppose not," said Mrs. McCarthy. "I mind when I lost me first husband I thought I'd never get over it. But, as you say, in a few months it was alseir to be."

"Then, Mrs. McCarthy, you'll be glad to know that it's now four months—nearly five—since Denny died. Sure, it can't grieve you now as much as it would if you'd known it at the time."

Spain's Migratory Sheep.

There are about 10,000,000 migratory sheep in Spain, which each year travel as much as 200 miles from the plains to the mountains. They are known as transhumantes, and their march, resting places and behavior are governed by special regulations, dating from the fourteenth century. At certain times no one may travel the same route as the sheep, which have the right to graze on all open and common land on the way. For this purpose a road ninety yards wide must be left on all enclosed and private property. The shepherds lead their flocks, which follow after and around. The flocks are accompanied by provision mules and by large dogs to guard against wolves. The merino sheep travel 400 miles to the mountains, and the total time spent on the migration there and back is fourteen weeks.

Bribery in Elections.

Bribery in elections is an ancient if not an honorable custom. This is shown in the case of Shrewsbury, England.

An extract from Parry's "Parliaments and Councils of England" of a case of bribery, with its punishment, in 1571 shows how long the pernicious custom has been in practice: "Thomas Long, a very simple man and unfit to serve, is questioned how he came to be elected. He confesses that he gave the mayor of Westbury and another £1 for his place. They are ordered to repay this sum, and a fine of £20 is to be assessed on the corporation and inhabitants of Westbury for their scandalous attempt." One can imagine the indignation of those inhabitants of Shrewsbury who received no bribe having to pay a fine for those who did.

Cheese Dishes.

Cheese is one of the most concentrated forms of nitrogenous food and as a food well adapted to the laboring man or those working in the open air. When properly cooked, cheese is probably more easily assimilated by the ordinary stomach than eaten raw, and hard, uncooked cheese should be served grated.

In combination with certain food materials cheese is valuable, but when used in this way should form the staple dish of the meal. Macaroni and cheese, rice cooked in stock and then baked with cheese or cooked with it, as in the form of risotto, should be used in the place of meat. An ordinary dinner menu of meat, potato, macaroni and cheese is not properly arranged. Macaroni and cheese should be used for a luncheon dish, and a green vegetable should be served with meat and potato.

Would Try to Prevent It.

"What a fine little fellow," said the patronizing old gentleman who had been elected representative for four successive terms from his congressional district. His remark was addressed to a kind hearted lady holding in her arms a little fellow who blinked gravely at all that was going on.

"Yes," replied the lady. "His father and I set a great deal of store by him."

"Well, he's a bright looking little fellow. Maybe he'll be a congressman some day."

"Maybe he will," said the mother.

"But," she added earnestly, "I'm going to do my best to raise him right."

Youth.

Ancient Proofreading.

The editions of books printed 200 or 300 years ago are almost entirely free from typographical errors, which may be attributed to the fact that early publishers were generally eminent scholars, and themselves gave much attention to the revision of their proofs.

After reading the proofs they frequently turned them over to other scholars with the request to revise and correct, and as the printer's time was then deemed a matter of small consequence a perfection was attained which is seldom equaled by modern printers.

Two Courses Open.

Bonaventure de Fourcroy, a clever society poet of the seventeenth century, a splendid orator, an eminent advocate and an intimate friend of Molire to boot, on being asked one day by a magistrate what he meant to do with his son replied, "If there is anything in him I'll make him a barrister; if not I'll make him a judge."

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**Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.**

"Wickham, if you think it would

RELIGION IN CHINA.

There Are Three State Systems, Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism.

In theory Confucianism is the religion of the state. The state officials are the literati who have secured their positions through the study of the classics—i.e., the "Sacred Writings of Confucius." The Confucian temples are protected and honored by the state, and the worship of Confucius is carried on at the expense of the state. In a limited sense, too, Buddhism can also claim to be a state religion. The same is also true of Taoism, since deceased generals and statesmen are assigned their corresponding ranks with the Taoistic king of the lower world in hades. In this role they are worshiped in Taoistic temples. In this way it is possible for a Chinaman to make use of all three religions without getting into conflict with the distinctive principles of any of them. Their officials worship together. In funeral services monks of both orders are found performing functions on different days.

The public temples are usually in control of the Taoists, but sometimes are in charge of Buddhists. Not rarely Taoistic gods are found in Buddhist temples and vice versa. Sometimes they differ only in name. The Buddhist goddess of mercy is the Taoist goddess of heaven. The pearl king of the Taoists is the imperial ruler of the Buddhists. Both systems teach the same ten princes in hades, and even a reproduction of the Buddhist punishment in hell is found in the Taoist temples.

A Powerful River.

"Should one be asked at random to name the most powerful river in New England—that is, the river yielding the most water power and doing the most work—he would be likely to name the Merrimac," said M. S. Edgar of Portland, Me. "He would have in mind the great manufacturing city of Lowell, and the answer would be a natural one. It is surprising, therefore, to be told by the United States geological survey that the most powerful river in New England is the Androscoggin. Yet the surprise abates when the facts are recounted. There are nine or ten developed water powers along the river, and it appears that they furnish total power equal to 73,000 horses. The falls at Brunswick yield 7,700 horsepower; at Lisbon Falls, 1,925; at Lewiston, 12,600; at Livermore Falls, 3,000; at Ots Falls, 8,000; at Jay's, 3,700; at Peterson's Rips, 6,000. At Rumford Falls there is a potential of 30,000 horsepower when the resources at that place are fully developed, and that is altogether the greatest water power in New England."—Washington Times.

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AMONG THE BOWLERS.

Outside the house tournament all Arlington's bowling interests are centered in the Mystic Valley candle pin league in which Arlington Boat club holds (at the beginning of the week) first place by a margin of four games. Medford is second. Cole of Medford is first in individual averages, while Gray of A. B. C. is seventh.

Last night Arlington rolled Towanda on the latter's alleys.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS.

The young men of Lexington are alive to the fact, that Lexington and her neighbor and patriotic sister town, Concord, should have a camp of Spanish war veterans, and to this end the following letter has been given to the Enterprise, with the request that it be given the widest circulation.

"Yes," replied the lady. "His father and I set a great deal of store by him."

"Well, he's a bright looking little fellow. Maybe he'll be a congressman some day."

"Maybe he will," said the mother.

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ROMOC

THE MEDICINE MADE FROM A ROCK



